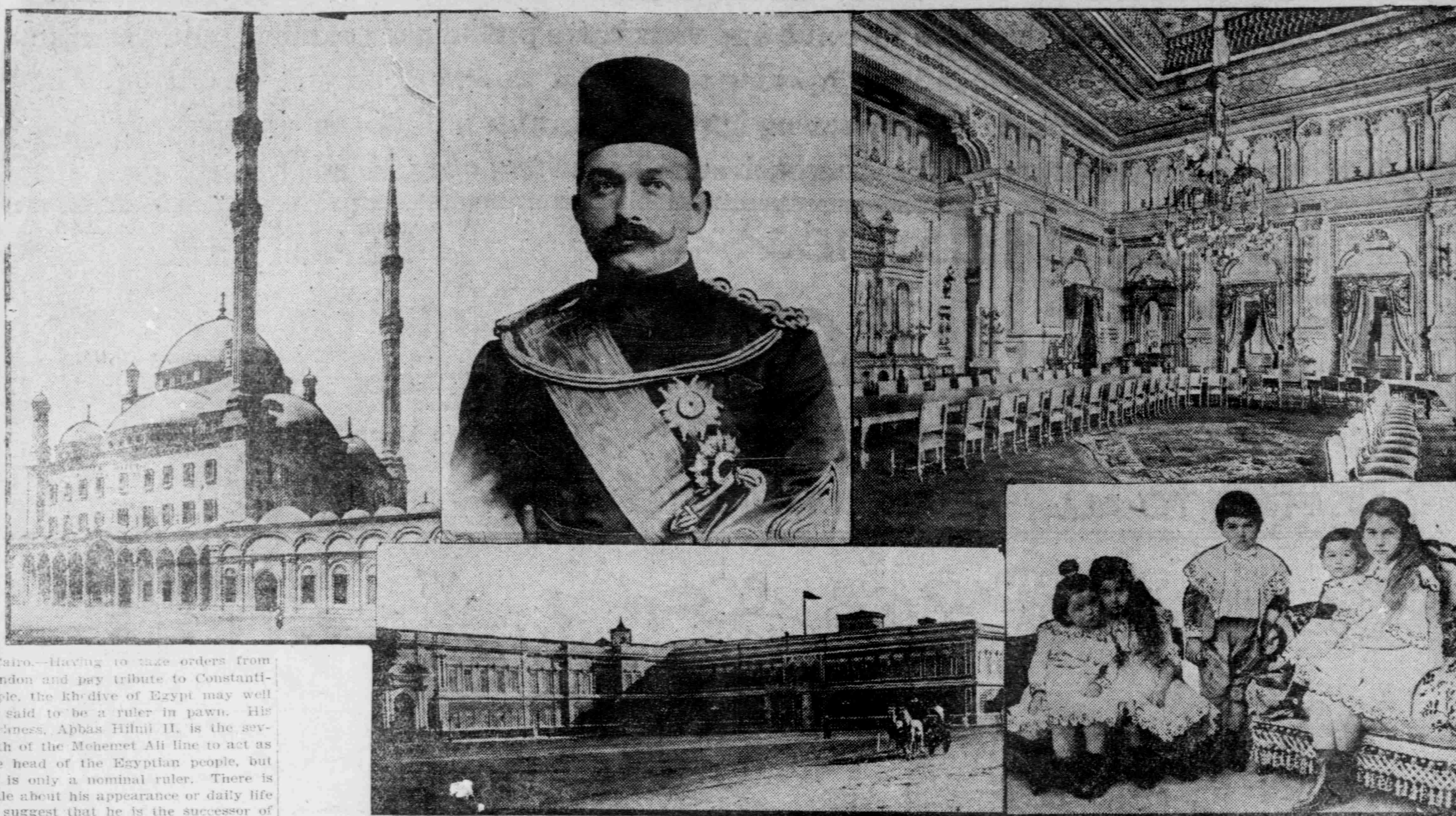


A SOVEREIGN WITH SCANT AUTHORITY

Where His Highness Goes to Pray.

A Khedive of Egypt.

Corner of State Banquet Hall.

BY
FREDERIC J.
HASKIN.

Imperial Palace at Cairo.

Children of the Royal Family.

Cairo.—Having to make orders from London and pay tribute to Constantinople, the Khedive of Egypt may well be said to be a ruler in pawn. His Highness, Abbas Hilmi II, is the seventh of the Mehmet Ali line to act as the head of the Egyptian people, but he is only a nominal ruler. There is little about his appearance or daily life to suggest that he is the successor of the Pharaohs and Ptolemies. Were it not for his escort of cavalry and his fez, you would pass him in the streets of Cairo without suspecting that he was the emperor of the palace. He is a young man, about 30 years of age, of a pleasant, unassuming appearance. He is a good rider, a good swimmer, and a good marksman. He is a good soldier, and a good administrator. He is a good ruler, and a good man.

"Send a Wagon-Load of Money."

One of his daughters once sent him a note saying: "Please send me a wagon-load of money. I want it quick." This request coming so suddenly might easily have assumed the proportion of a run on the bank, but Ismail, without having the slightest idea what the girl wanted with so much money, promptly sent her a wagon-load of cash. When General Sherman's daughter was married this important ruler sent her a handful of diamonds as a wedding gift. The value of these gems was so great that when the question of paying duty on them arose, it threatened to wreck the small family fortune. Ismail was a great admirer of the United States, and his gifts were not confined to individual citizens of that country. The great obelisk in Central Park, New York, was presented by him. Although this valued object had been secured to Alexandria by the enterprise of Julius Caesar, and was covered with hieroglyphs of the reign of Ramses and Sati, antedating the Christian era by twelve hundred years, he gave it away to foreigners without a moment's reluctance or regret.

The promoters of the Suez canal promised that this enterprise should cost Egypt nothing, but by the time it was ready to open they had reached deep into Ismail's treasury. An ordinary man, having his experience with that unblinking band of plunderers, would have had enough of the project, but this forgiving Oriental merely took advantage of the occasion to dwarf all his other acts of magnificence. He inaugurated a reign of festivities so sumptuous as to rival even the extravagance of Akbar in India. It took forty-eight ships to convey his guests in the triumphal opening procession through the canal.

The Sport of Kings.

Among those who accepted the splendid hospitality at this time were half the crowned heads of Europe, including the French empress, the Austrian emperor and the Prince and Princess of Wales. For a month Cairo was the scene of the most dazzling succession of gaudy entertainments ever known. The opera "Aida," and after the first performance Verdi, the composer, was given a complimentary purse of \$30,000. After the opera, the French empress and her auditors had footed up the bills, this masquerade in the role of Croesus found that his entertainment of them had cost him \$21,000,000.

It is not surprising that a man so fond of ostentation should have been suspected of gaining his position by foul play. When Ismail's education was completed in Paris he returned to Egypt with big notions in his head, but with an elder brother obstructing his way to the throne. When a special train conveying the heir apparent to a garden party in Alexandria ran into an open drawbridge over the Nile, drowning him in his apartment, the gossip naturally accused Ismail of being responsible for his brother's death. The circumstances warranted this opinion, because Ismail and his cronies, the directors of railways, both of whom were expected to be passengers on the same train, excused themselves at the last moment.

The Man With One Thumb.

On still another occasion the Khedive showed that he was not afraid of bloody hands. A minister of his treasury developed into such a spendthrift

that he bade fair to rival the ruler himself. His ability to make such a waste could be explained in no other way but that he was robbing his master's cash box. Rumor had it that this unwise official had made overtures to a certain foreign representative with the intention of placing himself, and whatever swag he could get away with, under the protection of another power. Before he could make this move, however, he was called to the palace and his friends never saw him again. No one paid any attention to the report that he had been sent away on an important mission, because the story got out about his refusing a cup of poisoned coffee, only to be strangled when the plan failed. The details of the tragedy became known and were recited everywhere in public and private life. Even to tell how the doomed man bit off the thumb of one of his assailants during the scuffle. It gives one a start to have his informant conclude this story by saying: "See that man over there? Well, one of his thumbs is gone."

This daring man, who allowed nothing to stand between him and his fanciful dreams of grandeur, had long sought to be entirely independent of Constantinople. Although he held his place by favor of the sultan, he wanted to be free of all restraint and go it alone—a monarch among monarchs. As it was, he was a puppet, and he longed to be a ruler. He wanted to reproduce the gardens of Paris in the desert sand, and if he had succeeded in all his plans they might easily have included the gilding of the pyramids.

How Ismail Was Crowned.

Believing that the sublime porte would surely grant him the severance he so earnestly desired, he made his arrangements in advance. He gave a banquet to a company of his closest friends, including it with a most original surprise. A huge pie which had adorned the center of the table during the repast, when opened by the chef released a slender girl dressed like a fairy. This little sprite stood for a moment in the ruins of the crust that had imprisoned her, looked about in startled indecision, then tripped daintily across the table to where Ismail sat and placed a crown upon his ambitious brow.

But instead of elevation to independent rulership which had thus been practically announced, the sultan sent a telegram addressed to "Ismail, ex-Khedive of Egypt." The builder of palaces on land and castles in the air did not need to open the envelope to know its contents. The whole story was in the address. He was dethroned in favor of his son, Tewfik Pasha. As the dreamer sat brooding over his misfortune the bondholders were hurrying to take over the reins of government in order to protect their interests. Ismail made ready to leave the country at once.

From his harem of a thousand beauties he selected seventy favorites to accompany him. By forcing the others to disgorge their jewels and valuables he managed to save a fortune from the wreck of his affairs. In addition to this he loaded a whole train with costly belongings from his numerous palaces, transferred these to a ship at Alexandria, and his countrymen knew him no more until the funeral cortege of the ex-Khedive made its way through the streets of Cairo sixteen years later. The tourist now looks upon his mausoleum in the Rafaf mosque, itself an uncompleted and crumbling relic of the reign of him who wasted the substance of an empire for a glory that was fleeting.

The First-Born Son.

Tewfik Pasha made a small place for himself in the history of his country. His reign was as somber as his father's had been brilliant. Tewfik's mother was a slave in Ismail's harem, and when the boy was born she was added to her master's list of legal wives. Although it is said that the father, Ismail, disapproved of this child of the slave, he could never be persuaded to interfere with his rights as the first-born. Although the mothers of other sons indulged in much plotting to annul the rights of Tewfik, their efforts proved unavailing. Yet this young prince did not take advantage of that phase of Moslem law which made him eligible to the Egyptian throne—he had only one wife.

The experience of Tewfik proved another case where the sins of the father were visited upon the son. He came to office almost shorn of power at a time when his people clamored loudly for assistance. Being unable to obtain help from him, they blindly followed a false leader, joining in the revolt against foreign intervention, which brought off the bombardment of Alex-

andria and the rout at Tel-el-Kebir. Tewfik was a weak and spineless creature or he would never have allowed the rebel leader, Arabi, to foment the trouble which could only lead to more humiliation for the hapless Egyptians. Had he shown a little of the iron will would expect to find in the blood of a descendant of Mehmet Ali, he would have mastered the situation and kept his people from their folly.

Tewfik's Reign Was Short.

Tewfik lacked the courage to demand the sword of the rebel leader at the critical moment, but he was not a coward in other ways. He did not run away when the fighting began. He remained in his palace at Alexandria within range of the bombardment guns throughout the entire engagement. Afterward when the cholera became an epidemic in Cairo he went fearlessly among the sufferers, personally directing the work of relief. Although he was not strong enough to turn back or even check the wave of misery his father's recklessness had brought upon Egypt, he accepted his unwelcome heritage without complaint, easily winning sympathy for his integrity and kindness where he failed to command respect for strength and initiative. Tewfik's colorless reign was short. He had been in his grave three years before the body of his exiled father was brought home. When Tewfik died, his eldest son was an eighteen-year-old student at

Vienna. The youthful prince hastened to Cairo to assume the dignities of rulership. Although Abbas Hilmi II had little opportunity to make use of any ability he may possess, he is regarded as a much more capable and better balanced character than either his father or grandfather. At first he was disposed to chafe under the restraint imposed by the English authorities, but he soon recognized the folly of trying to make any kind of resistance, and now seems quite reconciled to accept things as they are. In his marriage he partly followed the example of both his immediate predecessors. Like his father, he took but one wife, and like his grandfather, he married a slave.

Americans Like the Khedive.

The Khedive is now 31 years old. He is short and thick-set, with an evident tendency toward fatness as his age increases. He speaks six languages and is an accomplished musician. His visitors find him remarkably well posted on all the issues of the hour, and interested in whatever makes for the betterment of the country. He is a good ruler, and a good man. He is a good ruler, and a good man. He is a good ruler, and a good man.

Americans like the Khedive because he has common sense to take his position so sensibly. He indulges in no

more display than is necessary to maintain the dignity of his position. His cavalry escort is small; his dress is modestly itself; and although his one annual entertainment is an elaborate and expensive affair, it is not more costly than he can afford. He has large holdings of city real estate and farm lands, and is said to be rapidly increasing his fortune by personally supervising his investments. We read in the paper that His Highness is quite well satisfied with the demonstration of what a certain kind of American farm machinery can do, and that he has purchased several carloads of the same for use on his estates. It is a proud tenant who can show a personal receipt in the Khedive's own handwriting, and yet there are many such, for he negotiates even the smallest of his affairs.

I am sure that most visitors to Egypt receive a good impression of the stout little man who hurries back and forth between his farm and the palace that is controlled by foreigners. Most strangers, in driving across the Nile bridge, notice the bronze lions that typify England in her attitude of waiting; not only waiting for the interest on Ismail's bonds, but watching for the chance to perfect a title to this fruitful land. All who believe in liberty hope that the bondsmen will be paid, and that the farmers of the Nile who are the oldest and hardest working husbandmen in the world, may eventually come into their own.

love music." People are becoming more honest, due to the efforts of the magazines and the professional expositors. Besides, bridge whist is not an amusement, but a disease.

"When I fight," says Marie Corelli, "I do not hit below the belt, but give my straight blows in the open." My! my! Anybody like to go four rounds with Terrible Marie of the double chin?

The Rival Buster Brown.

Nothing has been talked of in the art world for weeks past except the rival Buster Browns. The brazen attempt of the New York Herald to palm off an imitation of Mr. Outcault's superb art productions in the New York American has been severely criticised by artists and collectors.

John La Forge said: "It is the most important art controversy since the Capitoline Venus. I hear nothing else spoken of in the ateliers. I am preparing an article on it for the Century."

Sir Purdon Clarke said: "I am glad to assure you that all the Buster Browns in the Metropolitan museum are genuine. It is not difficult to detect the imitation. The dot representing the eyeball is never exactly in the center of the circle."

Colonel Freer of Detroit said: "I have given up collecting Whistlers, and collect nothing now except Buster Browns." The conduct of the Herald is outrageous.

P. A. B. Widener of Philadelphia said: "When this matter came to my attention I went through my Buster Brown gallery very carefully, and was relieved to find I had not been imposed upon in a single instance."

Mrs. Jack Gardner of Boston, who has been in retirement since the announcement of her engagement to Mr. Bourke Cockran, emerged long enough to express her entire sympathy with Mr. Outcault. "I have one entire room in my palace which is devoted to Buster Browns. I think it's horrid of the Herald."

John S. Sargent cabled from London: "Enormous excitement in art circles here and on continent. Kindly keep me informed."

Encouraged by the success of his new magazine, "The Scrap Book," Mr. Munsey is arranging to publish still another to be called "The Waste Basket." BERT LESTON TAYLOR.

Encouraged by the success of his new magazine, "The Scrap Book," Mr. Munsey is arranging to publish still another to be called "The Waste Basket." BERT LESTON TAYLOR.

BUBBLE AND SQUEAK

In condemning modern literature merely because it is modern, we should remember that that which we substitute and praise because it is ancient was once modern, and if worthy of praise should be perennial, and hence modern.

Independence is a very precious and pleasant quality, but we often have to mortify the flesh and the spirit in order to gain it.

It has always seemed to me that one who truly loved literature can belong to no nation in thought.

The only providence for old age is youthful prudence.

The best conversationalist may be a dull companion, for he is apt to monopolize all the talk.

The English insist upon their superiority so much over all other people in and out of season that we cannot help suspecting that they are terribly afraid of being taken for what they really are.

England is particularly a nation despising itself in what it might call its descending scale.

The veneration of the old is less reasonable than the veneration of the new—an addition to the old. The worship of the old at the expense of the new is the worship of the acorn and scorn of the grand oak tree, full of sap and vitality. The lovers of bric-a-brac forget that their cups and saucers tomorrow will be bric-a-brac, too.

Credit is usually much more impressive than cash. The young man with an account everywhere is the envy of the young man who has to pay his way.

WALTER BLACKBURN HARTE.

Three plays by story tellers—H. K. Vile, Rupert Hughes and Winston Churchill—have failed in swift succession. It is a very different game, but you can't make the story-teller believe it.

Mr. Clyde Fitch is of the opinion that if "Hamlet" were produced nowadays it would be referred to as "a bulky Bowery melodrama." Very likely, and yet, curiously enough, "Hamlet" reads well in book form, whereas the plays of Mr. Fitch do not.

Told by the Press Agent.

John Kendrick Bangs has a little son whom he is fond of using for copy. He is a great reader of the newspapers, though of course he does not comprehend everything that is in them. "Pa," he asked the other morning, "what are the powers doing at Moroc-

KING OF ALL BREAD!

THIS LABEL ON
EVERY LOAF.WE SHIP
THROUGHOUT

MADE IN A CLEAN BAKERY.

AT ALL
GROCERS.IDAHO,
UTAH,
WYOMING,
NEVADA.

"What Can't Be Cured" May "Be Endured"

If you're insured, for then the wiping out of your house, shop or factory by fire means only a temporary inconvenience—your loss is made good and you can start afresh with the money any of our staunch, sterling insurance companies will pay you promptly on proof of loss.

HEBER J. GRANT & CO.,

GENERAL INSURANCE

20-26 SO. MAIN.

Get Acquainted

With our prices. Lowest in town compatible with GOOD WORK-
WATCHES cleaned\$1.00
Mainsprings\$1.00
Guaranteed for One Year.

Carter Jewelry Co.

324 MAIN ST.
SIGN OF THE BIG WATCH.

Davis

MONEY-BACK-SHOES
228-240 MAIN STREET.

WALKER BROTHERS

BANKERS.
(INCORPORATED)
Established 1829.

CAPITAL\$500,000 SURPLUS\$75,000
Absorbed the Salt Lake City Branch of Wells Fargo & Co.'s Bank.
Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent.
Travelers' Letters of Credit issued, available in all parts of the World.
We invite your account.

J. E. COSGROVE, President. H. P. CLARK, Cashier.
Open an Account With

Commercial National Bank

An Exponent of Conservatism Combined with Enterprise.
A. H. PEABODY, Asst. Cashier.

THE DESERET SAVINGS BANK

DIRECTORS:
W. W. Ritter, President.
Moses Thatcher, Vice President.
L. S. Hills, John H. Burton, John C. Cutler, David Eccles, A. W. Carlson, George Romney, John R. Winder, Reed Smoot, E. R. Eldredge, W. F. James.
Four per cent interest paid on savings deposits.

McCormick & CO

BANKERS.
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.
Established 1873.

THE STATE BANK OF UTAH

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.
(Established 1891.)
SOLICITS accounts of Banks, Firms and Individuals, and extends to customers every reasonable courtesy and facility.

Joseph P. Smith, President.
Wm. B. Preston, Vice President.
Charles S. Burton, Cashier.
Henry T. McGowan, Assistant Cashier.

L. S. HILLS, President.

MOSES THATCHER, Vice President.
JAMES A. MURRAY, Cashier.
E. H. HILLS, Assistant Cashier.

U. S. DEPOSITORY.

Deseret National Bank
Salt Lake City, Utah.
CAPITAL\$500,000
SURPLUS\$250,000

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent.

NATIONAL BANK OF THE REPUBLIC

U. S. DEPOSITORY.
FRANK KNOX, President.
JAMES A. MURRAY, Vice President.
W. F. ADAMS, Cashier.
CAPITAL PAID IN, \$300,000.
A thoroughly modern savings department conducted in connection with this bank.
Deposit boxes for rent.

ESTABLISHED 1889.
UTAH COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK.
CAPITAL, \$200,000.
Wm. F. Armstrong, president.
Byron Groo, Cashier.
COMMERCIAL BANKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Four Per Cent Interest on Savings Deposits. Accounts Solicited. Satisfactory Service Guaranteed.

APRIL CONFERENCE—SANPETE, ATTENTION.
Wait for announcement of Sanpete Valley trains. The Pioneer line. J. H. Horning, G. A. Mantl.

UTAH'S MOST POPULAR RAILROAD.

CURRENT TIME TABLE.
Depart Daily.

No. 1 Los Angeles Limited	4:45 P.M.
No. 2 Los Angeles Express	5:30 A.M.
No. 31 For Stockton and Tintic	7:45 A.M.
No. 63 For Nephi and Sanpete	8:00 A.M.
No. 53 For Garfield	11:30 A.M.
No. 65 For Nephi	4:45 P.M.
No. 61 For Nephi and Lynn	5:30 P.M.

Arrive Daily.
No. 4 Los Angeles Limited5:35 P.M.
No. 2 Los Angeles Express5:30 A.M.
No. 62 From Lynn and Nephi5:50 A.M.
No. 54 From Garfield11:30 P.M.
No. 66 From Nephi and Sanpete1:30 P.M.
No. 64 From Nephi5:45 P.M.
No. 52 From Tintic and Stockton5:30 P.M.

FINEST DINING CAR SERVICE IN THE WEST. OYSTERS, HOT LINE TO LOS ANGELES. STAGE CONNECTIONS FOR NEVADA MINING CAMPS.
CITY TICKET OFFICE.
109 South Main St. Phone 1284.
J. L. MOORE, Dist. Pass. Agt.

OREGON SHORT LINE RAILROAD

Time Table
IN EFFECT
FEB. 18, 1906.

ARRIVE.
No. 4-From Ogden, Chicago, Omaha, St. Louis, Kansas City and Denver5:15 a.m.
No. 7-From Ogden, Portland, Butte, and San Francisco8:30 a.m.
No. 6-From Ogden and intermediate points9:30 a.m.

DEPART.
No. 5-For Ogden, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, and San Francisco11:45 a.m.
No. 18-From Chicago, Omaha, Ogden and intermediate points4:25 p.m.
No. 2-From Ogden, Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Omaha, Denver and San Francisco5:15 p.m.
No. 10-From Ogden, Portland, Valley, Butte, Portland and San Francisco7:35 p.m.

DEPART.
No. 5-For Ogden, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, and San Francisco7:10 a.m.
No. 7-For Ogden, Portland, Butte, San Francisco and intermediate points10:30 a.m.
No. 1-For Ogden, Omaha, Chicago, Kansas City, St. Louis, and San Francisco1:30 p.m.
No. 11-For Ogden, Portland, Butte, and San Francisco4:05 p.m.
No. 17-For Ogden, Omaha, Chicago and intermediate points5:55 p.m.
No. 3-For Ogden, Denver, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Louis and Chicago6:05 p.m.

No. 9-For Ogden, Cache Valley, Butte, Hildale, San Francisco and intermediate points11:45 p.m.
D. E. BURLINGAME, P. A.
D. S. SPENCER, A. G. P. A.
City Ticket Office, 201 Main Street.

Note.—The train numbers shown above are Oregon Short Line train numbers and do not apply to the Union Pacific west of Ogden, or the Union Pacific east thereof.

THE DENVER & RIO GRANDE RAILROAD

CURRENT TIME TABLE.
In Effect Dec. 10th, 1905.
LEAVE SALT LAKE CITY.

No. 11 for Ogden	10:25 A.M.
No. 4 for Denver and East	8:50 A.M.
No. 3 for Ogden and East	11:10 P.M.
No. 4 for Denver and East	8:00 P.M.
No. 13 for Ogden and local points	8:05 P.M.
No. 10 for Heber, Provo and Marysville	5:30 P.M.
No. 8 for Provo and Eureka	5:30 P.M.
No. 4 for Ogden and West	5:30 P.M.
No. 1 for Ogden and West	1:45 P.M.
No. 6 for Ogden and West	10:25 A.M.
No. 102 for Park City	8:15 A.M.
No. 112 for Bingham	8:10 P.M.
No. 114 for Bingham	8:00 P.M.

ARRIVE SALT LAKE CITY.
No. 12 from Ogden and local points5:30 A.M.
No. 4 from Denver and East11:10 P.M.
No. 1 from Denver and East1:30 P.M.
No. 8 from Heber, Provo and Marysville5:30 P.M.
No. 6 from Ogden and West5:30 P.M.
No. 14 from Ogden and West5:30 P.M.
No. 3 from Ogden and West4:40 P.M.
No. 4 from Ogden and West4:40 P.M.
No. 1 from Eureka and Provo10:30 P.M.
No. 101 from Park City8:15 P.M.
No. 113 from Bingham8:10 P.M.
No. 115 from Bingham8:00 P.M.

PERFECT DINING CAR SERVICE.
All trains except Nos. 1 to 6, inclusive, stop at intermediate points.
Ticket office, Dooly block. Phone 234.
J. A. BENTON, G. A. P. D.

"THE LAGOON ROAD"

Salt Lake & Ogden Railway Co.
SIMON BAMBERGER,
President and General Manager.
Time table in effect Nov. 3, 1905.
LEAVE SALT LAKE.
4:30, 11 a. m.; 2:40, 5:30 p. m.
LEAVE OGDEN.
7:30, 12 m.; 3:30, 7:30 p. m.

TRY AN AD ON THE
HERALD WANT PAGE